



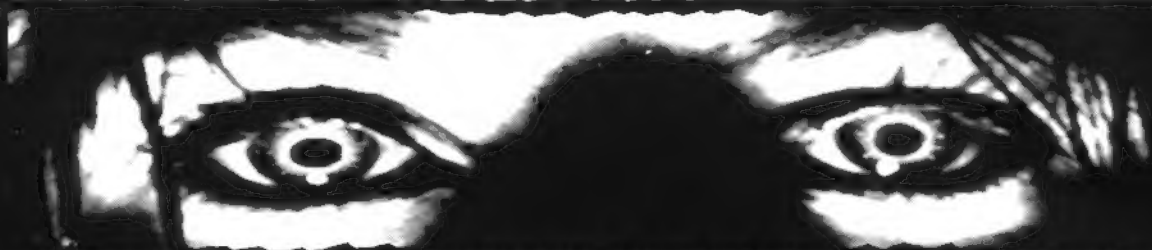
#2
\$2.95 US
\$3.95 CAN

JOHNNY



THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC

JTHM #2 HUMAN RELATIONS

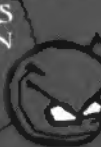


PEOPLE. GOD KNOWS I LOVE THEM (DO NOT FEAR THE SARCASM) ACTUALLY, I CAN'T SAY THAT I HATE VERY MANY PEOPLE SPECIFICALLY; SO FEW SEEM REAL ENOUGH TO DESERVE THAT LEVEL OF ATTENTION. CERTAINLY, THOUGH, THERE ARE SOME GOOD PEOPLE OUT THERE, SOMEWHERE. IT'S JUST THAT, HERE, IN MY TINY FACET OF THIS SPINNING PILE, IT'S SO RARE TO REALLY FEEL ANYTHING FROM ANYONE. CONNECTIONS ARE DIFFICULT. THERE'S AN IRRITATION IN BEING AMONG PEOPLE WHO'VE ALREADY FOUND THEIR CONNECTION, AND FINDING THAT THOSE LEFT WHO HAVEN'T ARE AS UNDESIRABLE AS THE VOID THEY WOULD BE REPLACING. THE NUMBING MIND-REAM OF KNOWING YOU'RE ALONE NOT BECAUSE PEOPLE WON'T ACCEPT YOU, BUT BECAUSE YOU FIND SO LITTLE WORTH ACCEPTING. AN IMPOSED SOLITUDE IS BETTER THAN SIMPLY TOLERATING YOUR COMPANY IN WAITING FOR SOMETHING BETTER. SO LONELINESS IS NOT SUCH A TERRIBLE THING WHEN YOU CONSIDER THAT THE ALTERNATIVE TO THOUGHT PROVOKING SOLACE, IS TO BE SURROUNDED ONLY BY REMINDERS OF WHY THAT SOLITUDE IS PREFERABLE. I'D TAKE FILM AND MUSIC OVER THE BLURRY MASS OF FACES I'VE ENCOUNTERED. PEOPLE BEGIN TO LOOK LIKE MERE FLESHY REACTION MACHINES: PASSIONLESS, AND DEAD. BUT THIS IS ALL IN MY OWN HEAD; I CAN'T CLAIM TO BE ARROGANT ENOUGH TO BE CERTAIN OF ANY PARTICULAR PERCEPTION. AFTER ALL, REALITY IS WHAT WE MAKE IT. IT'S JUST UNFORTUNATE THAT THE GENERAL POPULATION HAS MADE IT SO UNPLEASANT. I'M MEANDERING. PERHAPS A DIFFERENT TOPIC. I'M PLEASED THAT YOU'VE LIVED TO SEE A 2ND ISSUE. THE 1ST SOLD WELL ENOUGH FOR ME TO AFFORD MY NEW PROSTHETIC HEAD (IT HAS AN AUTOMATED SMILE FEATURE, SO I DON'T HAVE TO MEAN IT). SO I THANK THOSE OF YOU WHO HELP SUPPORT THIS PURELY VENOMOUS THING.



JHONEN 3:55
VASQUEZ A.M.

BECAUSE OF SOME DEFECT, MY REQUEST FOR LETTERS WAS OMITTED FROM THE 1ST ISSUE, SO, ONCE AGAIN; INUNDATE ME WITH LETTERS TO THE SLAVE LABOR ADDRESS BELOW. PLEASE DO NOT SEND MEAT, OR NUDE PHOTOS OF YOUR MEAT.

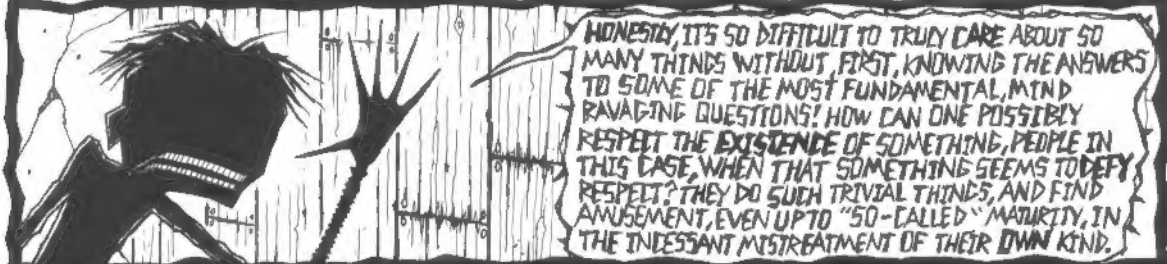


THANKYOU, MS. ENGLAND FOR INSPIRING SOME TRULY TASTELESS THOUGHTS, AND FOR STANDING SO CLOSE TO ME.

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SUBTLE MESSAGE: YOU WILL FORGET THAT YOU ALREADY OWN THIS ISSUE, AND WILL GO OUT AND BUY ANOTHER ONE.



I SEE, WELL, COULD YOU, AT LEAST, LOOSEN THESE RESTRAINTS SOME? THIS HURTS QUITE A BIT. VERY PAINFUL.

THINK OF THE SENSATION AS REASSURANCE THAT YOU ARE NOT DEAD YET. WHAT YOU ARE FEELING IS LIFE IN YOU! I WOULD HATE TO LESSEN THAT FOR YOU. I WILL TAKE YOU FROM ONE EXTREME TO THE OTHER. I WOULD NEVER DEPRIVE YOU OF THIS: YOUR FINAL AWARENESS.

THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU.

HE'S GOT THAT LOOK.

COULD YOU TELL ME WHAT IT WAS, EXACTLY, THAT I DID TO YOU? WHAT I SAID? I MEAN, UP UNTIL I AWOKED HERE, I'VE NEVER MET YOU. IT'S ONE OF THOSE NAGGING QUESTIONS A PERSON GETS BEFORE BEING TORN APART BY, UH, WHATEVER THIS THING IS.

MMM...WHAT DID YOU DO? YOU KNOW, I CAN'T REALLY SAY, NOTHING, I GUESS.

BUT YOU ARE A PERSON, AND I CAN'T SAY I'M FOND OF THAT. MY DAYS ARE LESS THAN ENJOYABLE BECAUSE OF PEOPLE. YOU WILL BE THE EFFigy I BURN, INFUSED WITH ALL THE TRAITS THAT MAKE THEM THE DETESTABLE LITTLE GOBLINS THEY ARE. YOU WON'T REALLY BURN, THOUGH; KITTED TO STRIPS IS MORE ACCURATE.

BUT YOU'RE A PERSON. WHY DON'T YOU KILL YOURSELF?

TRUST ME, I KNOW WHAT SELF IDATHING IS, BUT TO KILL MYSELF? THAT WOULD PUT A DAMPER ON MY SEARCH FOR ANSWERS. NOT AT ALL PRODUCTIVE. BESIDES, I'VE BECOME INCREASINGLY DOUBTFUL AS TO WHETHER OR NOT I CAN DIE AT ALL. BUT LET'S NOT GET INTO THAT.

OKAYYY. WHAT IF I'M NOT LIKE ALL THOSE GOBLIN PEOPLE? YOU JUST RANDOMLY PICKED ME OUT WHEN YOU COULDBE TAKEN SOMEONE MORE DESERVING. YOU COULDBE PICKED ONE OF THOSE STREET PERFORMERS WHO IMPERSONATE ROBOTS AND MAKE THAT IRRITATING WHEEZY WHISTLE NOISE.

I THOUGHT OF THAT, BUT I WASN'T IN THE MOOD TO GO LOOK FOR ONE. I JUST WANTED TO GET BACK HOME. I PROBABLY COULD HAVE DONE BETTER BECAUSE YOU DO SEEM LIKE A NICE PERSON. I'M SORRY

THANK YOU, THAT'S VERY KIND. BY THE WAY, MY NAME'S EDGAR. EDGAR VARGAS.

PLEASD TO MEET YOU,
EDGAR, I AM JOHNNY C,
BUT, SEEING AS HOW WE
ARE SHARTING THIS
INTIMATE MOMENT AND
ALL, YOU CAN CALL
ME "NNY."

IS THAT WITH A "K"
LIKE IN "KNEE CAP"?

NO, BUT IT'S
PRONOUNCED
THE SAME.

OK, WELL THEN! DOES THIS MEAN I
CAN GO NOW? BECAUSE, AND I MEAN
NO OFFENSE BY THIS, I
WOULD LIKE TO GO.

OH.. OH, NO, I'M STILL GOING
TO KILL YOU, THOUGH YOU ARE
MY BESTEST, BESTEST FRIEND
IN THE ROOM, CURRENTLY,
DIRE CIRCUMSTANCES REQUIRE
ME TO END YOUR LIFE. I
HAVENT THE TIME TO FIND
ANYONE ELSE, AND I REALLY
NEED MORE BLOOD.

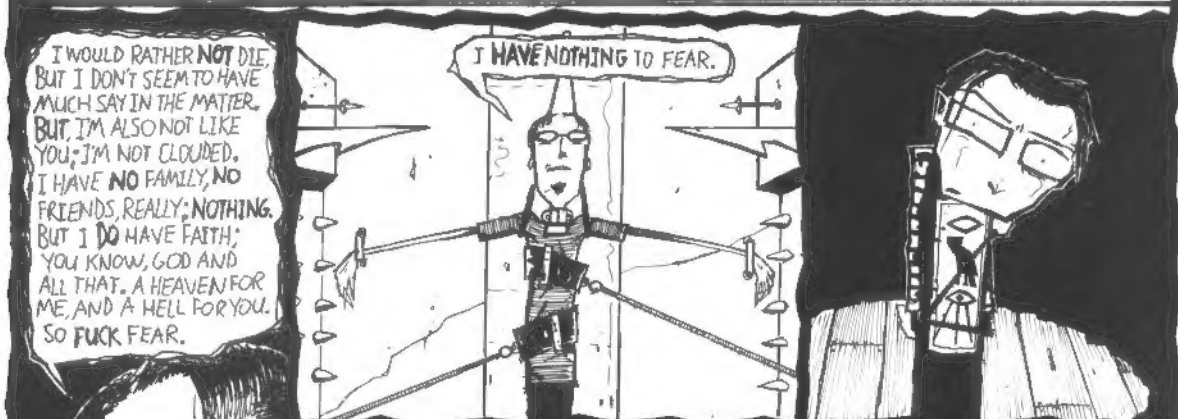
BLOOD?
YOU NEED
MY BLOOD?

THERE IS A WALL IN A ROOM ON
ONE OF THE UPPER LEVELS. YOU'RE
UNDERGROUND RIGHT NOW; I FOUND
THESE LOWER ROOMS WHEN I CAME
HERE, AS WELL AS MORE DEVICES
LIKE THE ONE YOU'RE IN. BUT
ANYHOW, IF I DONT KEEP "PAINTING"
THE WALL, IT GOES SOFT, AND
SOMETHING FROM THE OTHER SIDE
BEGINS TO PUSH THROUGH. MY
CURIOSITY IS NOT SO MUCH THAT
I WOULD FIND OUT WHAT THAT
"THING" IS, SO YOU SEE, I CANT
WAIT ANY LONGER.

NOT YOURS SPECIFICALLY, BUT, YES,
I DO NEED SOME BLOOD, NOT FOR
MYSELF, NO; I'M NOT PARTICULARLY
FOND OF ANY BODILY FLUID...

I ASK YOU, ONCE AGAIN,
TO PLEASE RECONSIDER
THIS. YOU CAN LET ME
GO, AND I...

NO! NO! NO!
STOP IT!! JUST
SHUT UP!! I
HAVE NO CHOICE!
SAVE YOUR NOISE
FOR LATER!!



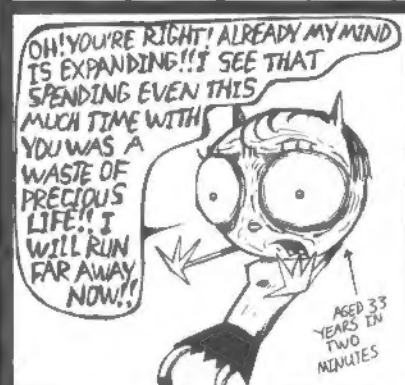
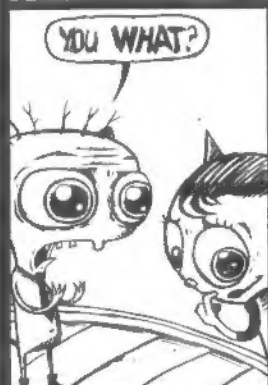
WHEN ONE MUST BEAR THE BURDENS OF SO MANY OTHERS, HE IS....

WOBBLY HEADED BOB

SUCH
GRIEF.

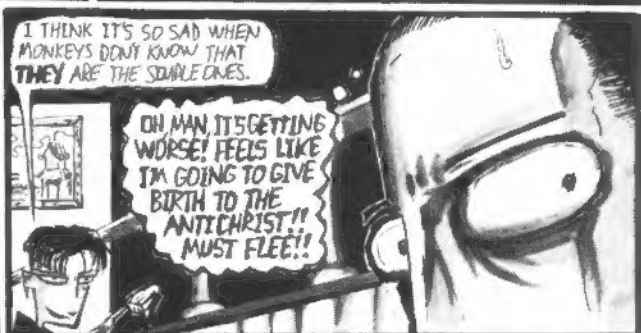
by
JIV

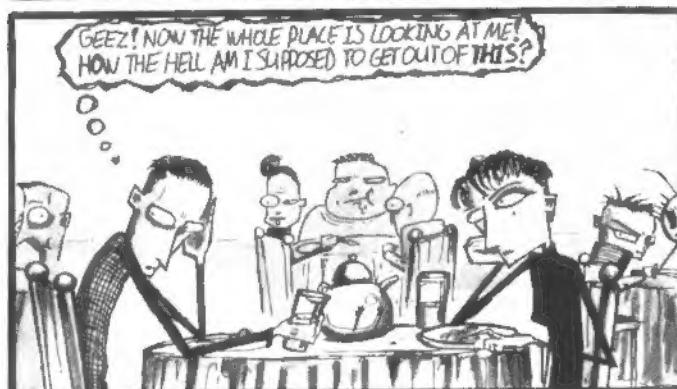
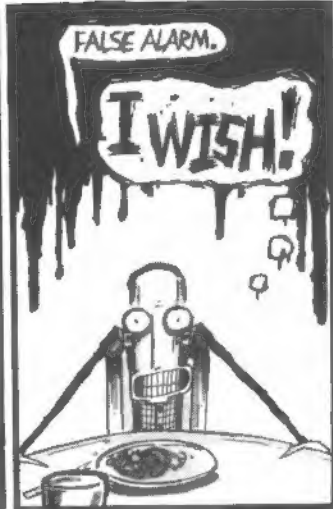
DO YOU NOT SEE HOW SUPERIOR I AM? HEAR ME. AND EVOLVE - W.H.B

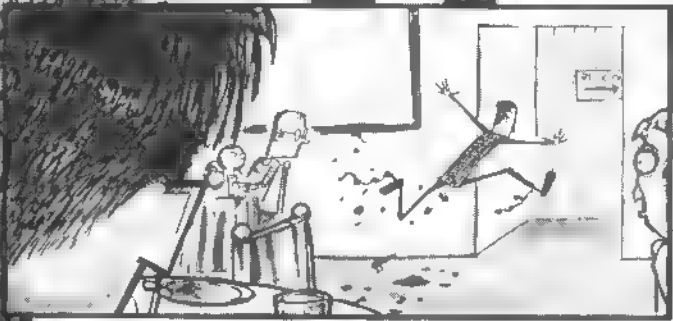
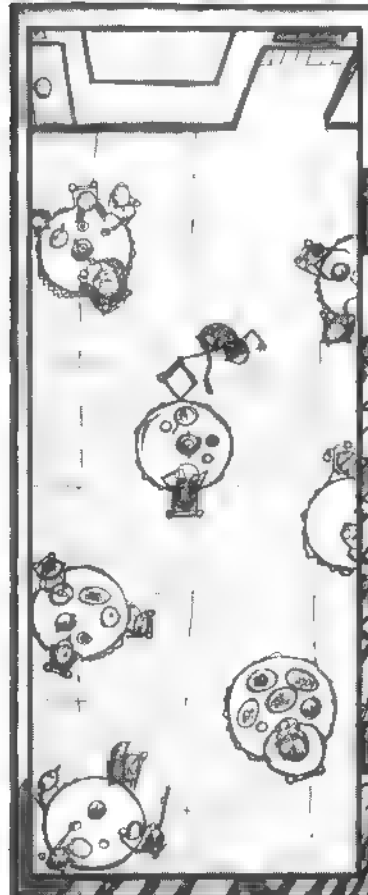


MEANWHILE....

SOMEWHERE ELSE







JOHNNY THE MANIAC HOMICIDAL

HE'S SO ANDRY.

PLEASE, DON'T DO THIS.
DON'T KILL ME. I DON'T
WANNA DIE, I'M TOO YOUNG.
I'M TOO ATTRACTIVE. THERE'S
STILL SO MANY REJECTS
OUT THERE I HAVEN'T
MADE FUN OF YET, PLEASE.
LET ME GO. I'LL DO
ANYTHING. I SWEAR.
I'LL EVEN BE NICE
TO YOU.

PLEASE?

YOU LITTLE FUCK!! AS
SOON AS I GET OUT OF
THIS STRAITJACKET,
PULL THESE NAILS OUT
OF MY FEET, AND GET
DOWN FROM THE CEILING.
I'M GONNA KICK YOUR
ASS BLOODY, YOU SKINNY
LITTLE FAGGOT! YEAH I
CAN TELL YOU'RE A FAG
PUZ YOU'RE SKINNY!

YOU'RE
GONNA
DIE!!

OH, GOD!! LET ME OUT
OF HERE! I'LL BE
DIFFERENT! I'LL BE GOOD
TO PEOPLE, I CAN MAKE
THINGS BETTER.
I ADMIT I WAS AN
ASSHOLE. I'M SORRY
FOR EVERYTHING!

OH, PLEASE LET THIS
CRAZY BASTARD BUY THAT
LOAD OF BULLSHIT!

SHIT! I JUST
SAID THAT
OUT LOUD
DIDN'T I?

AAAAGH!! THE
RATS! THE RATS!!

THINGS THAT MAKE NOISE

SUCH AMUSING FICTION, THESE STORIES THEY TELL.
IT ALWAYS COMES TO THIS. IF THEY REALLY HAD
A DESIRE TO LIVE, THEY WOULD'VE BEEN MORE
AWARE OF HOW EASY IT IS TO DIE, WOULD'VE
CHOSEN THEIR ACTIONS MORE WISELY. IN
THESE MOMENTS, YOU CAN TELL THEY'RE NOT
REGRETTING HAVING HURT YOU.

THEY REGRET DOING IT TO YOUR FACE.

THIS
IS MY
BACK

THEY GET SO
LOUD.

THEY MAKE SO MUCH NOISE.



I TRY TO WAIT UNTIL I'M OUT OF THE ROOM BEFORE I START LAUGHING

..A BLUR...

NODD!!
NODD!!
NODD!!



..OF SWEATING...

I PROMISE!
I PROMISE!!



..SCREAMING...

I'M ON THEN!! DO IT! YEAH!!
YA'DOWARD!! YOU
WONT!! YOU
CANT!! I KNOW
YOU WONT!!
AAAACH!!
GET AWAY FROM
ME!!!

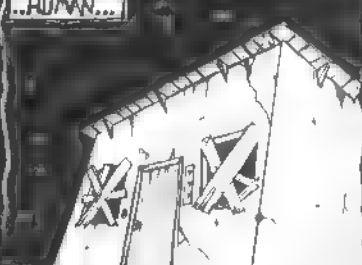


..CRYING...

NANE..
WHY? I
WAS ONLY
PLAYING.



..HUMAN...



..DRAMA...

IT WASN'T WATER!!
IT WAS LITTLE
VAPER BITS!!
EEK!!



YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

PLEASE..

SLAM!



BUT, EVERY ONCE IN
AWHILE, THEY SAY THINGS
THAT SOUND LIKE WORDS.
THEY MAKE ME THINK
ABOUT WHAT I'M DOING.

THE NOISES MAKE ME
UNCOMFORTABLE



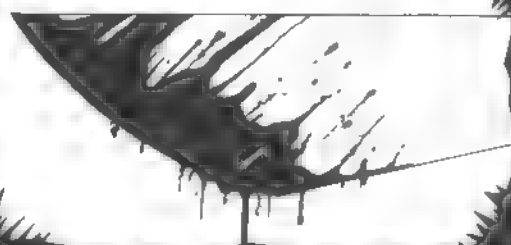
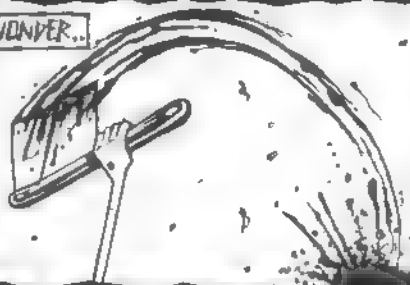
SO UNCOMFORTABLE THAT..



SOMETIMES...



I WONDER...



WHY I JUST DON'T GET MYSELF A PAIR OF EARPLUGS

SHARP ROOM



Johnny the Homicidal Maniac

by TREV



HOW LOVELY YOU ARE. SO LOVELY IN MY STRAIGHTJACKET. THOUGH THE SURGEONS DO TALK WITH YOUR LIPS. NO MATTER... YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL.

IT HURTS ME TO LOOK AT YOU.



WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? I HONESTLY KNOW YOU! I JUST WANT TO GO HOME! OH, DOES MY MAGGARA'S RUNNING?

EXPECTING A BIT OF A SCREAM?



SHUT UP! YOU KNOW BETTER! REMEMBER? I WAS WALKING RAINWATER THAT NIGHT YOU WERE WITH YOUR FRIENDS AT THAT VILE LITTLE PARTY I PASSED BY AND YOU ALL LAUGHED AT ME!! YES!! YES!! YES!!



YOU MUST REALLY KNOW ME IF YOU CAN LAUGH AT ME! FUNNY THING IS, I'VE NEVER MET YOU BEFORE! MAYBE YOU CAN LET ME IN ON WHAT YOU THOUGHT WAS SO FUNNY!! TO YOU BEHOLDERS!! HUH!! HUH!!

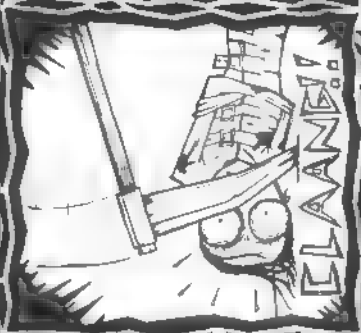


FOR MAYBE "PRETTY PEOPLE LIKE YOU AND YOUR HIGH LITTLE FRIENDS DON'T REMEMBER PEOPLE LIKE ME. THE ONES YOU MAKE FUN OF FOR LACK OF ANYTHING BETTER TO DO! MY PAIN MAUSES YOU DOES IT?"

ALIEN



HOW IS IT YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL AND SO FUCKING UGLY INSIDE? YOU KNOW IT WOULDN'T TAKE MUCH TO MAKE YOUR OUTSIDE LOOK LIKE YOUR INSIDE!! HEH!! I COULD JUST CLAP YOUR BRAIN OUT!! IT DOESN'T DESERVE SUCH A PRETTY BODY!!



CLANG!!

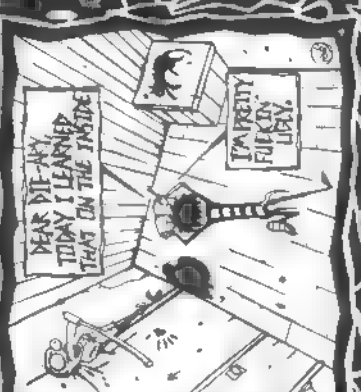


BUT I WON'T! I'M BETTER THAN THAT YOUR SHIT IS HIDDEN IN GOOD LOOKS BUT I CAN SMELL IT! I'M NOT SO NICE TO LOOK AT BUT INSIDE... INSIDE I'M... I.A... UH...



HNNGKK!!!

SWISH!!



DEAR DIE-AY, TODAY I LEARNED THAT ON THE INSIDE I'M A REAL FUCKIN' LIAR.

JOHNNY THE HOMICIDAL MANTIAL



"SIGH". IT'S SO PRETTY WHEN YOU'RE
LOOKING DOWN ON IT.

YES, IT IS. IT'S AN
AMAZING ILLUSION

BEAUTIFUL.



WOULD YOU LIKE TO
GO TO YOUR PLACE?

YES.



I REALLY ENJOYED TONIGHT, MARY. REALLY. WE SHOULD'VE DONE THIS SOONER! WHY DIDN'T WE DO THIS SOONER? I MEAN WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER FOR, WHAT, ABOUT THREE MONTHS NOW? AND THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE EVER ACTUALLY BEEN OUT TOGETHER! WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE IF I HAD NEVER ASKED YOU OUT?

I WOULD HAVE BEEN HAPPY JUST TO GO TO THE BOOKSTORE AND SEE YOU THERE. I ALWAYS LIKE DOING THAT.

BUT YOU HAVE TO ADMIT: TONIGHT WAS FUN, THE CONVERSATION, THE MOVIE, AND THAT VIEW! LOOKING DOWN ON ALL THE PEOPLE WHO DESERVE TO BE LOOKED DOWN ON. FUN!

YEAH, IT WAS VERY NICE, COMPLETELY. I LOVE BRAZIL: GILLIAM IS GOD.

UM... DEVIL?

YESS?

WHY DID YOU ASK ME OUT? WHY DID YOU WANT TO GO OUT WITH ME?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WELL, I'M NOT FISHING FOR COMPLIMENTS OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT. I JUST MEAN, WELL, I WANT TO KNOW WHY YOU THOUGHT OF ME.

IT'S SIMPLE: I LIKE YOU. I ENJOY OUR TALKS, WHEN YOU COME VISIT ME AT THE BOOKSTORE. I LIKE YOU FOR ALL THOSE REASONS PEOPLE ASK A PERSON OUT FOR. THERE, I'VE SAID MY THING. NOW I

JUST HOPE YOUR THOUGHTS RUN ALONG THOSE SAME LINES.

IF NOT, THEN I'LL JUST GET AWKWARD AND LEAVE QUIETLY AFTER KILLING YOU.

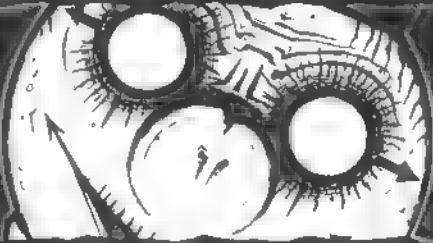
HA! HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA! HA!
AND SO ON...

AAHHHH. YEAH, THIS IS STRANGE. WHAT DO I SAY? YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, I MEAN... GOD, I'M SO COMPLETELY HAPPY RIGHT NOW. YOU'VE MADE ME HAPPY.

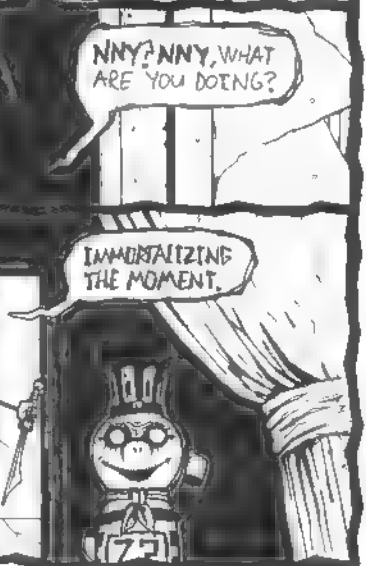
GOOD THEN LET'S BOTH BE HAPPY



HAPPINESS? BEAUTIFUL
HAPPINESS. AHHHHH,
YESS, SO RARE, SO LOVELY
LIKE THE BEAUTIFUL
STARS AND THE DREAMING
MOON.....



A RAPTURESS ALIEN
SKY AFTER THE DIRRESSIVE
SHUT-SMEAR OF CLOUDS
HAS BROKEN; TRUE
PLEAZZURE. SMILE
AND FEEL IT!!



SUDDENLY BEING OUT
WITH A GUY WHO DUMPS
IN HIS PANTS SEEMS
REEEEEEALLY NICE.

UMM... LOOK, I HAD A REALLY NICE
TIME TONIGHT BUT I'M SORT OF
SENSING A DOWNWARD SHIFT,
SO I'LL BE LEAVING NOW.

NOT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND;
I'M HAPPY!! I CAN'T LET YOU GO,
WE'VE BEGUN SOMETHING LOVED,
AND AS WITH ALL THINGS THAT
START, IT, INEVITABLY ENDS! THE
BEGINNING IS ALWAYS SO FINE!!

BUT DEER SOON
FOLLOWS, A
DEGENERATION
INTO THE
TIRED OLD
SITUATION.
THE ROT SETS
IN.

THIS WAY,
THERE IS
ONLY THE
BEAUTY OF
THE START!

SHIT!! STAY AWAY!! I'M
LEAVING AND I DON'T
WANT YOU COMING
NEAR ME!!

I CAN'T LET YOU
LEAVE, DEVI. I
WANT YOU,
ALWAYS IN
MY MIND.
HAPPINESS
IS SUCH A
RARE THING.

I CAN'T RECALL A BAD
MEMORY FOR ANY OF
THE OTHERS, THEY
WERE ALL BEAUTIFUL!
ALL OF THEM!!
AND NOW YOU!!

THEM!!! GOD HOW MANY?!!
OH, FUCK!! GET THE HELL
AWAY FROM ME!! DON'T
TOUCH ME!!

MIDGE, BE SILENT
BEFORE YOU SAY
SOMETHING TO SPOIL
THE MOOD.





WITTY CLOSING REMARKS
HAVE BEEN REPLACED BY
MASSIVE HEAD TRAUMA AND
SEVERE HEMORRHAGING.

TWITCH
TWITCH
TWITCH

10 27001900

END

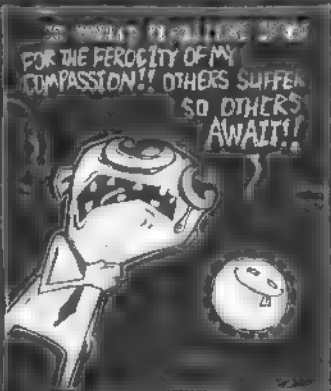
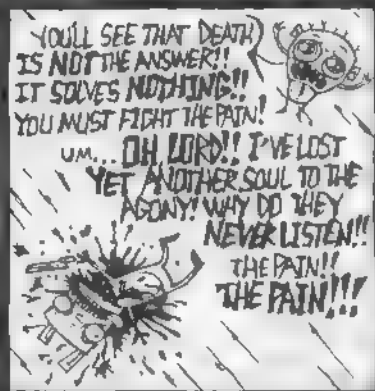
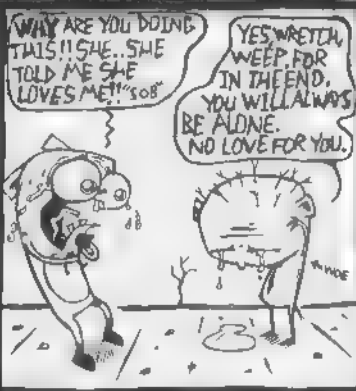
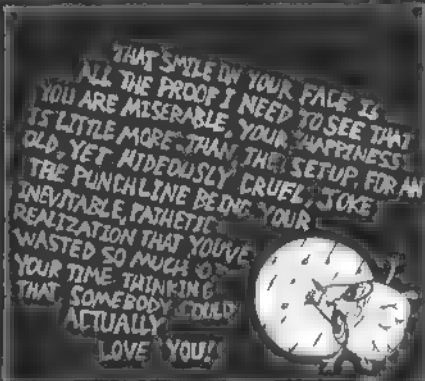
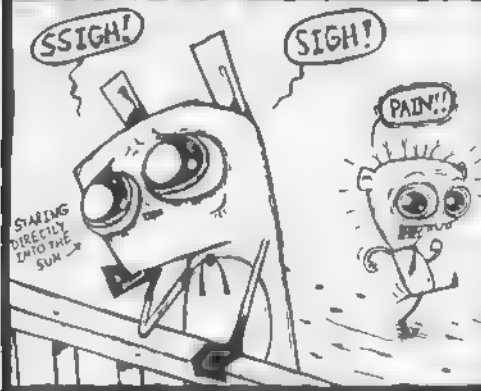
ENLIGHTENED DISPENSER OF TRUTH!!

WOBBLY HEADED BOB

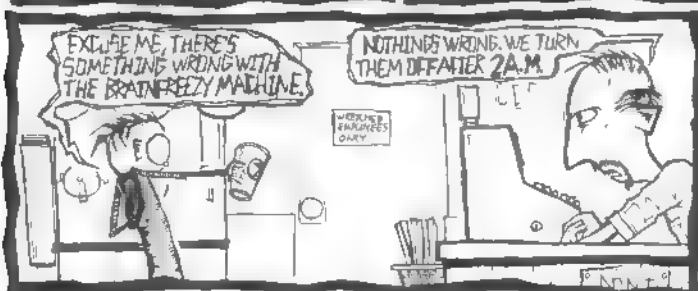
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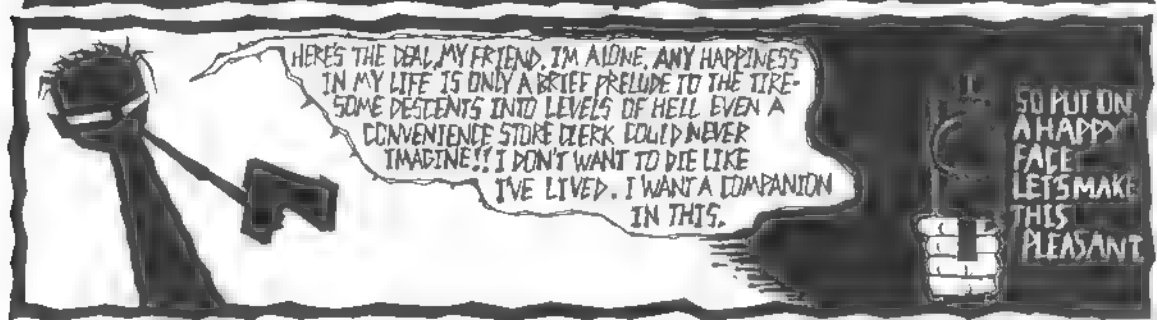
OH WOE IS HE

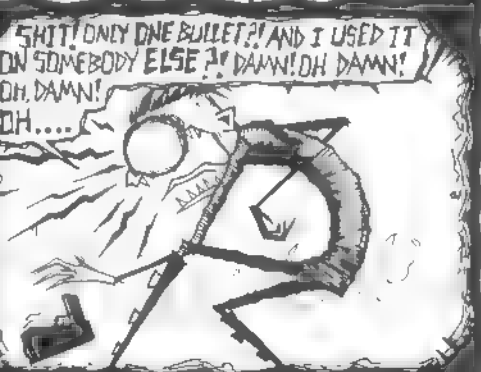
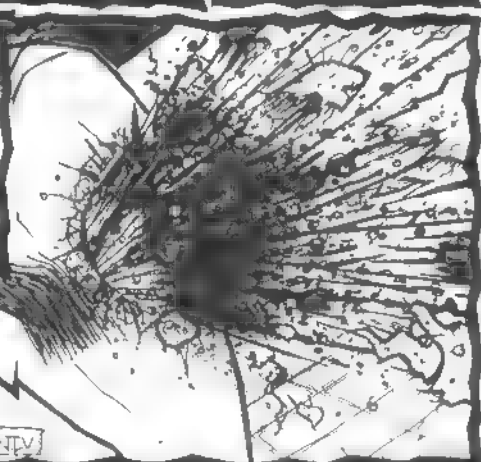
ALIZING AS THE PAIN OF KNOWLEDGE, ACKNOWLEDGE MY GENIUS AND MAKE IT MORE BEARABLE - BOB



THE END BOB









HAPPY NOODLE BOY

by Johnny C.

SOMEWHERE, A WOMAN BLOWS HER NOSE! SHE STARES DEEP INTO THE TISSUE AND SCREAMS IN PANTY SOILING TERROR! BUT WHO GIVES A SHIT!!??

BZZT! BZZT!

EXCUSE ME!! HAVE YOU GOT THE TIME?




ACCUSATIONS! WICKED HOARDER OF TIME!! I SHALL REGURGITATE NO PEAS!! HEAR ME, SHINY RECTAL TICK!!




EVERYBODY! SAY IT WITH ME AND WIGGLE!! PEAS! PEAS! PEAS! PEAS! PEAS! PEAS! PEAS! LOOK! DAVID HASSELHOFF CAN FLY!!



HEY! YOU CLOUD!! C'MERE!! C'MERE!!

UM, THANK YOU.



HEY, MISTER!! I'M LOST! HAVE YOU SEEN MY MOMMY?!



CONSPIRACY!! AND NOW EMPLOYING JUVENILE MONGOLOID DEMON BABIES!! MY FAMOUS CHICKEN RECIPE WILL NEVER BE YOURS!! GRRR! WOOF!



THOSE KIDS ARE AFTER ME! LUCKY CHARMS!! MUST GET TO MY CAR AND ESCAPE! SHIT! SPEED LINES ARE CHASING ME!!



VROOOOOM!!!



ARGH!! DECEIT!! THIS WAS NO CAR, AFTERALL!! IT WAS A SPY MOOSE!



AFRICA!!!

FAR FROM THE EVIL TOENAILS OF DOOM!! I AM UNSTOPPABLE!! SQUEEZE MYNUB!!



STARE DEEP INTO THE SPOOKY DEPTHS OF MY CROTCH!! DO YOU NOT FEAR THE AWESOME POWER OF TILE GROUT?!



GROWR! MEOW! GRRR!



YOU FUCKIN' COWS!! CRACKERS! CRACKERS! BUT NO SQUEEZY CHEESE!! YOU'VE BROKEN MY SECRET ELBOW!!



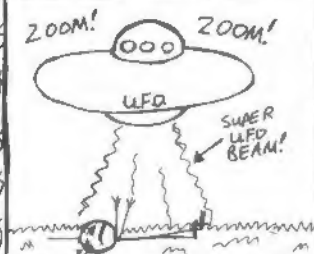
MAGICAL JELLY BEANS ARE GROWING FROM MY HEAD! WOUND WHERE THE FLIES LANDED!! STAY AWAY FROM MY WALLET!!



ZOOM! ZOOM!

UFO

SWEET UFO BEAM!

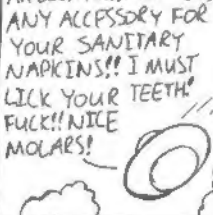


WE SEEK KNOWLEDGE! CONVERSE, AND SHARE WITH US!

YEAH



MARVEL AT MY PLASTIC APPLICATOR!! NOT JUST ANY ACCESSORY FOR YOUR SANITARY NAPKINS!! I MUST LICK YOUR TEETH! FUCK!! NICE MOLARS!



SPANK MY ASS AND CALL ME DEBBIE!! DARE NOT DEFY MY COMMANDS! THESE HANDS!! I CAN'T GET THEM OFF MY WRISTS!! OH, GOD!!



NO! DON'T LEAVE ME! INTESTINAL GAS! PLEASE! DON'T GO!! I THOUGHT YOU LOVED ME!!




WHAM!



YUM! DIRT!



MORAL: LISTEN TO YOUR NUBAL. (IT KNOWS THINGS.)

DEAR DIE-ARY.

I STARED, MOTIONLESS, BEFORE THE MIRROR, AS ALWAYS, I STAYED UNTIL I'M CONVINCED THAT THERE IS NO GLASS, NOTHING, SEPARATING ME FROM THE ROOM I SEE ON THE OTHER SIDE.

I IMAGINE THAT EVERYTHING IS DIFFERENT OVER THERE. BETTER. THERE ARE PEOPLE IN THAT WORLD, WHO I WOULD LIKE.

THEY'RE COMIN' FOR ME

EXIT

BUT, LIKE ALWAYS, MY HAND HITS THAT GLASS.

edward
SCISS

HAPPY
NOODLE
BOY!!

I KNOW THAT IF I'D ONLY WAITED JUST ONE MORE SECOND...

SHIT.

I'M GONNA GO KILL A PARTY CLOWN.

J.L.V

PEOPLE ARE SCARED

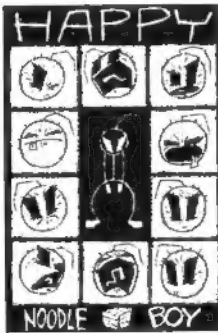
NOISE

thanks to the the people who sent letters without there even being a request for them. Your letters have so disturbed me that I've decided to give up doing this comic in favor of devoting more time to turning doorknobs with the power of my mind. Actually, I plan on doing six issues of this thing, along with a single issue of something else called the BAD ART COLLECTION, a compilation of comics I've done in the style of a pitiable man-child. I'll take a break from JTHM for a bit, after this first series is done. And, yes, there will be a semblance of a continuous storyline by the time it's over. JHONEN V

BLACK THINGS FOR SALE!



FRONT



BACK



FRONT



BACK

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AAAAAGH!!

TRANSLATION-

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